

THE MERRY

Dutch Miller:

AND

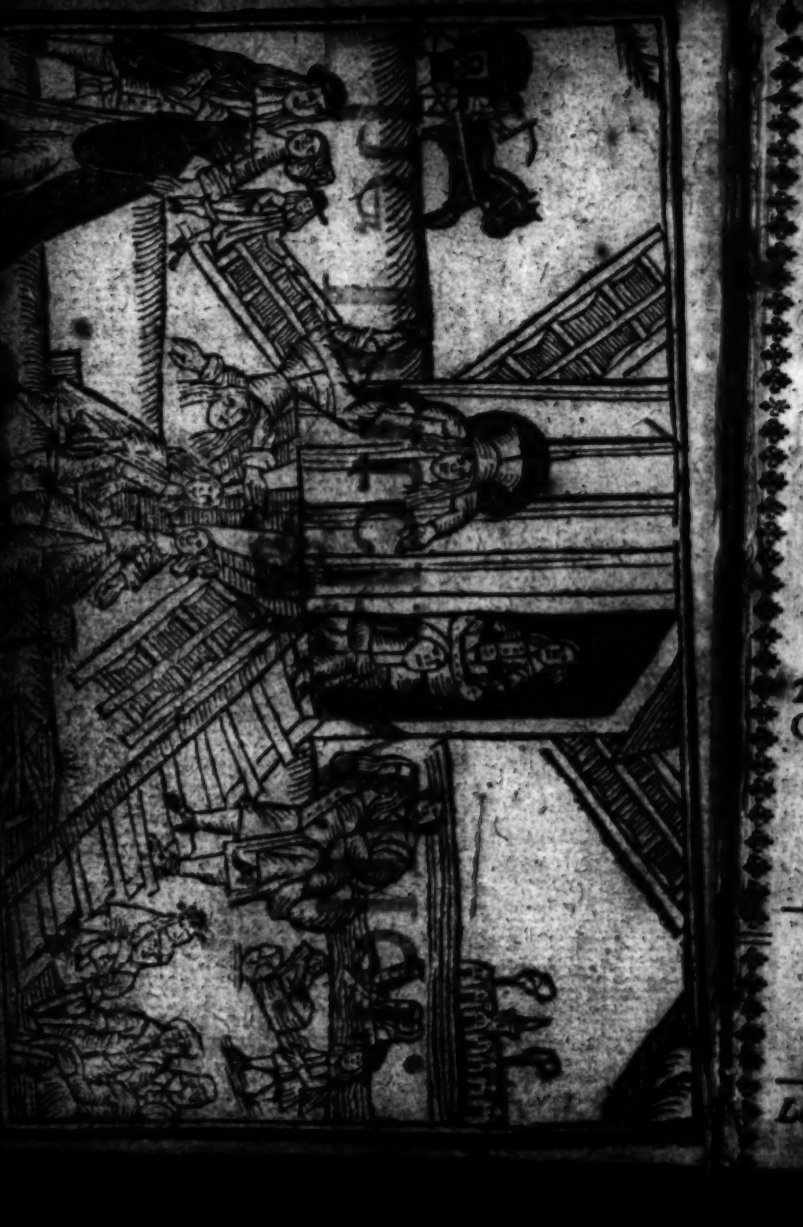
New Invented Windmill.

Wherewith he undertaketh to grind all Sorts of *Womankind*, as the Old, Decrepit, Wrinkled, Blear-ey'd, Long-Nosed, Blind, Lame, Scolds, Jealous, Angry, Poor, Drunkards Whores, Sluts, or all others whatsoever. They shall come out of his Mill Young, Active, Pleasant, Handsome, Wife-Loving, Virtuous and Rich, Without any Deformities, and just suitable to their Husbands Humours.

The Rich for Money, and the Poor for nothing.
Composed Dialogue wise, for the Recreation of all those that are inclined to be merry, and may serve to pass away an hour in a cold winter night (without any great offence) by a good fire side.

*The Miller and the Mill you see,
How throng'd with Customers they be,
Then bring your Wives and the Mill,
And Taming for Old you shall have skill.*

London, Printed by E. Cotes, for P. Collier.



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Dutch Miller:

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Sorts of *Women*, as the Old, Decreped,
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others whatsoever. They shall come out
of his Mill Young, Active, Pleasant, Hand-
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*The Miller and the Mill you see,
How throng'd with Customers they be;
Then bring your Wives into the Mill,
And Tarry for Old you shall have fill.*

London, Printed by E. Crouch, for F. Cole,

Miller:

November 1941

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1968
1970
1972



1870-1871

...and that there is a cold water right (without any
...by a good ...

How many of the Mill were
I do not know.

Yours truly,
J. Edgar Hoover

Dutch Miller:

AND New Invented Windmill

The Millers Prologue,

YOU Gentlemen and good People all, of
this famous English Nation, know
I am no Mountebank, but a down right
Miller, newly come from beyond the
Seas, whereto my lasting praise I have put
myself to be an Artist beyond compare: for
with this my new Invented Wind-mill I have
done rare feats, in Grinding all sorts of Wo-
men, whether old, or young, in City or Coun-
treys, from the Lady to the Beggar, if they be
Deformed, Wrinkled, Blearsey, or long Nosed,
Blind, Lame, Jealous, Angry, or whatso-

other, my though he were as old as Charing-
Cross, or as crooked as Mother Shipton, or the
arrantest Scold that ever came from Billings-
gate, I will Engage to make them Young, Ac-
tive, Pleasant, Handsom, Modest loving kind
and Rich, & just suitable to their husbands
humors. As I have often experienc't in o-
ther Countreys where I have made practice
of my Art. Therefore if there be any persons
whatsoever, whose Wives are troubled with
any of those infirmities, or any other, let them
bring them to my Mill & they shall have Young
for Old, Rich for Poor, Sound for Lame,
ec. And have present remedy, in less then an
hours space. But let this suffice that I have
already said, for now the wind blows fresh, &
I perceive my Customers Rocks in a pace
therefore I must make use of time, while time
serves, & the first that I shall encounter with,
is Will the Weaver, who brings his Wife up-
on his Back, then pray let us hear what he
will say.

Miller. Good morrow honest Will: I protest
what wind hath blown thee hither this morn-
ing, that thou comes laden with such a heavy
burden upon thy Back.

Will, Truly Master Miller, if you knew all you
would

would say she were a heavy burthen indeed, and yet it is a burthen that I have been troubled with many years to my sorrow, But now I hope I shall be eased of it, for I hear by some of our neighbors that you have excellent Skill in curing ^Womans infirmities and that is the reason I brought her.

Mill. I must confess that my Skill will cure her of all Distempers; but I pray tell what are the chiefest troubles, that I may be satisfied therein?

Will. To speak the truth she is so old; that she cannot bear her self Fast; nay more then that, she hath never a good condition, nor never had; and to speak all in a word, she is stark-naught; therefore I am resolved to carry her up stairs and put her into the Hopper whilst it is empty, for none any other should be before me.

Miller. I praye us to be gone. Will. I will have the wind blown merrily, and whistles thy will is a Grinning. I will have a little sport with Jack Doo-Little, who comes here, wheeling his Wife in a Wheel-Barrow.

Welcome Jack Doo-little, welcome to my Mill, methinks you take a great deal of pain this morning.

Jack: O help a little, good Gaffer, help me, for I am so over ty'd with crowding of an old piece of Mortality humber, that I had better

thrown her to the Doggs then ever been troubled with her, but now I have got her thus far, I hope the worst is past.

Mil. Why, who is it thou hast got in the Barrow that thou dost so exclaim upon her?

Jack. Who is it, it is my old Wife, a Murrain take her, would I had never seen the eyes of her, for she never did me a good deed in her life, and yet she hath cost me many a pound to keep her old rotten Carcase from sinking into the Grave, but now I am resolv'd to have her Ground as small as ever was any gun Powder.

Miller. Take no care for the small be Ground according to thy hearts desire, and I will give thee the thou shalt have a young Bedfords instead of thy old masterpiece, But what comes next, what a whole Boat full at a time, I hope my trade will prove a great deal better then many think for, welcome honest Waterman I see you bring them in by wholesale, what would you have done to these little ones, they seem to be young and serviceable.

War. Introth you are very much mistaken for they are neither young nor serviceable, so be wash of their Paint and you will see that they are both old and ill thriven, and have as many diseases as an old Horse, for by their light heel'd trade in their life time, and being so underpaid they have made

mede their Bodies man Hospitall of Disease
therefore if you be not very careful in throwing
them into your Hopper, you will have them drop
in pieces about your ears, they are so rotten
unprofitable. Say you to, then I am something
affraid they should clog my Mill and spoil it,
but I rather tell me where have these Ladies
been their lives better you brought them hither.
Answer. Why, they have been about their vocati-
ons, some times in the Strand (Park and Lane) and
some times in the City, and some times in the Lock in
Southwark, from whence I just now brought them
in, and I saw you bringing them to be a very tight
straight. Now you do on ewell and I am W. I. as
hard as I can. But what wouldst thou have come to
them, you know what is an old lying, that once
in a while and always a little, and for all
that, if it be a good and good, I am not fear but
to make them as honest, and as beautiful as
they were, when they were better than many of
the good and good. Now I will tell you, and I will
obey you, I thought you could grind one of them
quickly till she were broken to some, and whole some,
a whole and whole, perhaps she might be made
a cast of her office for a cast of mind, or a mind
and a whole, and a whole, and I tell you I
would not mind that they were honest.
Now What if you do, Grind them till they
are

are honest, may they not turn Whores again, as soon as they please.

Mill. I cannot spare time now to contend with the best of wind and water, but I tell thee I'll grind them as they should be Ground and then no question but they will be right again, Believe it if the Wind blow fair.

I'll make thy straight, probe Market Wares.

But who is that comes hauling his Wife, by the middle? who, Kit, the Cooper, O brags Kit I see thou brings thy Wife to my Mill as round as a Hoop, what's the matter.

Cooper. What's the matter: nay you'll say it's an ill Wind that blows no body profit, I have such a matter in hand, as would make a man mad to understand it, here is my old Wife, Joan, that hath been a vexation to me this twenty years, and one of the least of her faults is, that she cannot hold her Water, and for my part I have used the best skill that belongs to my Trade, for I have hoop'd her, till all the Neighbours have come in and call'd me Knave, and yet all that ever I can do will not stop her old Leak.

Mill. With man that's the least fault of a thousand to be cured.

Cooper. Marry so it had need, for I think she hath a thousand worse then that, but now I have her here I will have her cured of them all or else it shall

The merry Dutch Miller.

shall cost me a fall.

Mil. Take no care, for I will bring her as neber old horse was ground, I will make her old bones rattle in her shin like a Barrel of egg shells, but here comes Martin Marrall I must either speak to him or else all the Fat will be in the fire. how now Martin; have a care you do not marr all, by dragging your Wife so by one foot.

Marr. It is not a Pin matter how I drag her, for she hath drag'd me by the hair of my head, many a time and often, and I'le warrant you for all this, let her but take breath, and she shall stand up and call me as many Rogues as can stand betwixt this, and *Amsterdam*, for she is a *Rotten-damnable* Scold, nay her very voice is enough to Sowre all the Ale in the Town, worse then either a clap of thunder, or the Sound of the great Bell at *Lincoln*.

Mil. O good Martin let me not hear her open, for heart is full enough already, and a little more might chance to over set my Mill, for to tell you the truth no Woman is to make use of her tongue in this place, for as soon as the Mag-Pye begins to chatter I turn her over into the Hopper, and away she goes.

Marr. But I think I had best have her Ground after the new fashion, that is, to come out again without

without a tongue, for I have been so tormented
with it, that I shall be afraid ever to venture on a
Woman with a Tongue so long as I have ears to
hear.

Miller. As you please to; that, I'll warrant
you she shall be as good just as you would have
her. And that's as much as the bestest Miller
in the Land can say. But what falling noise
is this that I hear? what a whole Coachfull
of Ladies? I perceive my same things though
Court, City, and Country. I would faine
leave this Trade to turn Visitor, welcome be-
lieve me, what have you brought me
here. I hope this will be a lucky job, for by
their fine feathers they should have well
lined purses.

Coach. What have I brought you? Marry I
have brought you them that were not able to bring
themselves, I chuse a parcel of old decay'd Maids,
dams, or what you please to call them as I think fit.
Nay would not be troubled with them, for they have
been so over ridden with all sorts of Gallies, that
they are not low fit for a Broom man, and as for
food they have a mind to be young again, for
tho' their hearts are good though their heels will not
up as formerly they have done.

Mil. I can do no less then give them a little
relief for what they have been, and I will pro-

The merry Dutch Miller.

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misse to grind them like Persons of Quality
for they shall be sure of a clean Hopper and o-
ther things which I am sure they love well.
I do not question but you are well paid for
bringing them.

Goach. I, you may swear it, for because they
were old I held them to hard meat, or else perhaps
a little 'throng with tother might have served my
turn, but I pray you do your work well, and
may be I may help you to more Customers, for I
know a great many more that stands in need of
Grinding.

Miller. Never fear but I will do my work
well, for so soon as ever my things are in order
they shall be the first that I will go about, and
I do not doubt but to give them content.

For he that doth, Old Ladies Grind,
Had need to have, a very merry Wind.

But who comes next? Peter the Piper
hope he will make us all merry. Welcome
Peter, you are a man that deals in business
well as my self, therefore be sure if you have
any thing to do, I will befriend you.

Piper. O good Brother Wind, baggy, hand
your Pan-pudding, and help me up stairs with
most untoward, cross piece of carrion.

Piper was troubled withall, for as I was
 walking her along, she let such a fart, that I
 thought it would have blown your Mill-sails about;
 if it had not come out at that end, and then
 I doubt but she had raised a Tempest, that would
 have been laid again in haste; but of all the faults
 she hath, none torments me so much as her jea-
 lousie, for you know I must Play at Feasts and
 Weddings, and if I do but chance to kiss a Maid;
 she is horn-mad.

Miller. Never trouble your self, if that be
 your will, I'll make her patient enough, may move
 you that, after I have done with her, she shall
 be so pleasant and merry, that she shall never
 let you play, but shall dance, and I'll make sure
 of it till please you, and make fine sport.

Piper. I must confess that will please me, for
 when she be in such a dancing humour, I will make her
 dance about the house with my Pipe, as often as
 she made me dance about with a Broom-staff,
 and that hath been (as I may say) too often.

Miller. Well, she shall serve you to no more
 I promise you, therefore Tune up your
 pipes, and play The worst is past, and in the
 meantime I will bring her as small as small
 ales, whilst I sing this Song.

My Mill it goes merrily round,
 My Mill it goes merrily round,
 My Piper's Wife I'll venture my life, she

She shall be very well Ground, Ground,
 O she shall be very well Ground.

But who comes here? Oh, my old friend
 honest Ned, with his Wife Bette (the Parsons
 Daughter in a Dung-cart, I will do him all
 all the courtesie I can.

Ned. Oh! help, help good Miller, or I am ut-
 terly undone, I have here in my Duncart the most
 abominablest load of Poul-stuff that ever man laid
 Leg over, she is fit for nothing, except it were to
 make a Christmas-Log off, and then she would
 make such a damnable stink (in the burning)
 that she will spoil all the Plumb-postage and
 Roast-beef in Town: If you do not Grind her, I
 must e'ne take a Halber and hang my self? for I
 have endured a worse Bondage with her (for this
 twelve years) than ever the Children of Israel did
 in Egypt.

Miller. Prithie Ned tell me her faults, and
 I'll grind her to what persuasion you will
 have her.

Ned. Her Faults? She hath so many that it is
 impossible to reckon them all up in the longest
 Summers day: Oh that Parsons had never been
 suffered to marry, then we had never been so tor-
 mented with their wicked Daughters.

Mill. You had best take my Rope and fall

an it about her middle, and we will Crane her
up into the Hopper, for she is so fat and fogg-
ey, that we shall never get her up else.

From All Harbours Daughters, that so filthy be,
I beseech the good Lord to deliver me.

But now by this time I think I have done a
good dayes work, therefore I desire that all
my loving Customers, would come and tell
me if I have given you content, and then I
shall be well satisfied and draw to a conclusion
on this day.

Customers. O we are all very well pleased to our
hearts content, for our Wives are now suteable
to our humour, therefore we wish you good for-
tune where ever you go. 5 AP. 58

Mill. I told you I would give you content, &
I am glaa I have perform'd my promise, I must
confess I have had good Trading here in Eng-
land and I intend wh n I remobe to go amongst
the Frenchified Ladies; for they may be a
means to bring good Grisse to my Mill: And
in for the present I bid you farewell.

If there be any have a mind,

To bring more Women, for to Grind,

I pray be quick, make no delay,

But to my Mill, come all away

And if I have a merry wind,

I'll please you all, as you shall find.

FINIS.

